CHAPTER 13



POOR EDWARD































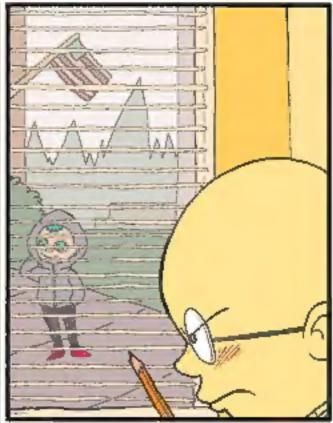






















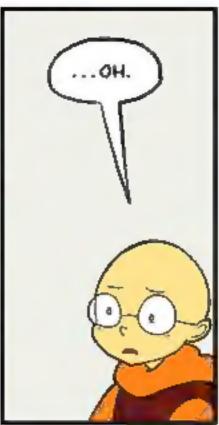




















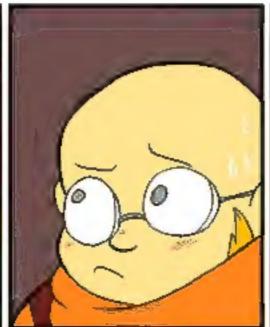






















































MUM AND DAD AND ME, WE'RE FROM IRELAND. DAD HAD TO COME HERE FOR BUSINESS, SO HE TOOK US ALONG, BEEN ALMOST A YEAR NOW.



JUST A BIT AFTER WE GOT SETTLED IN, I MET THAT GLOWING THING, A 'GHOST', YOU CALLED IT? AND MY FACE BECAME, EH. DETACHABLE, I STOSE YOU'D CALL IT ...



MY FAMILY COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING WAS WRONG, COS WHEN MY FACE IS ALL THE WAY ATTACHED, IT LOOKS ABOUT THE SAME.

EH, ALMOST.

IT FELT SO STRANGE, RIGHT? I'VE BEEN ALL ALONE IN THIS, NO IDEA WHAT TO PO...



I'VE NO IDEA HOW I'M NOT PEAD. IT'S LIKE MAGIC OR SOMETHING.

> I CAN SEE AND HEAR FINE WITHOUT MY FACE.

> > ACTUALLY IT'S QUITE WEIRD TO WEAR IT.LIKE



EH, SORRY, I WASN'T MEANING TO PRATTLE ON LIKE I DID.

> THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANYONE I COULD SAY THIS OUT LOUD TO.



BUT WAIT, PIP SHELL EVER FIND YOU? UH, THE GUYS WITH SUITS AND UM. LIKE, ENERGY GUNS?

DID YOU SEE ME N'KERA IN THEIR FILES OR WHATEVER?



NAH, NO ONE EVER BOTHERED WITH ME. NO ONE KNEW.

I SAW YOU JUST BY CHANCE, FOR A MOMENT, MONTHS AGO...IN THE WINDOW OF A RECORD STORE WAS A BALD GIRL WITH A HAIRY CREATURE



OH! THAT PAY! AT BINA'S PAD'S STORE

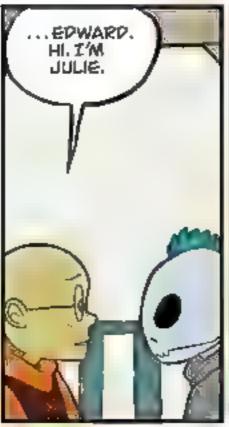


I'M HAPPY YOU WEREN'T CAREFUL I'DVE KEPT THINKING I WAS ALL ALONE.

> IVE BEEN TRYING TO FIND YOU AGAIN FOR A LONG TIME.

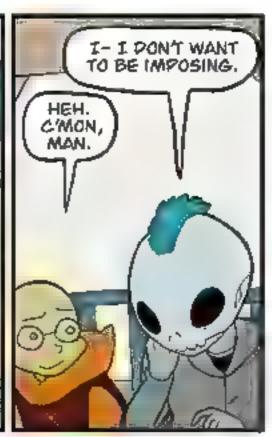








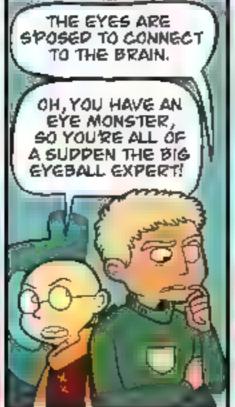








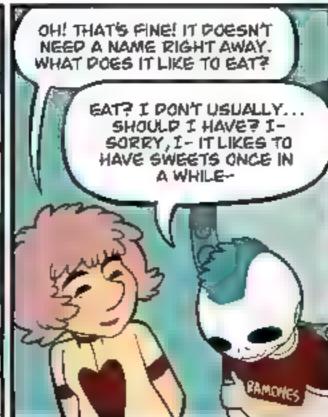






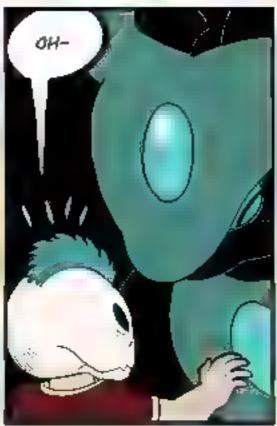






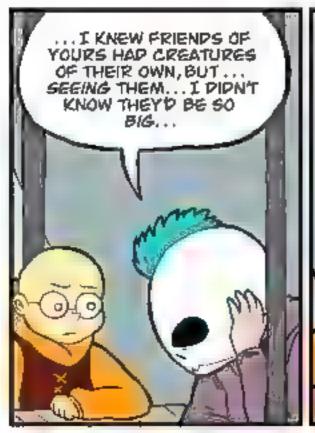


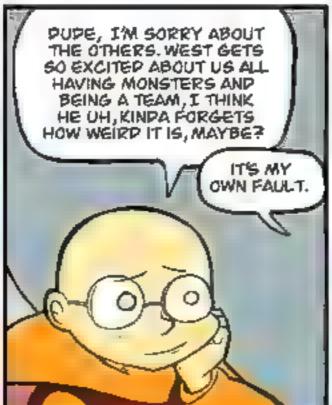


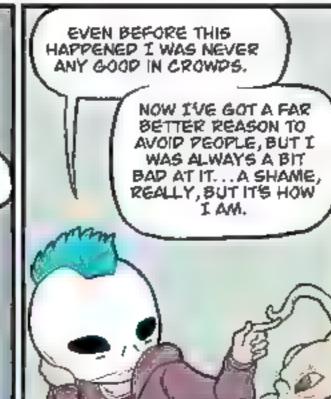












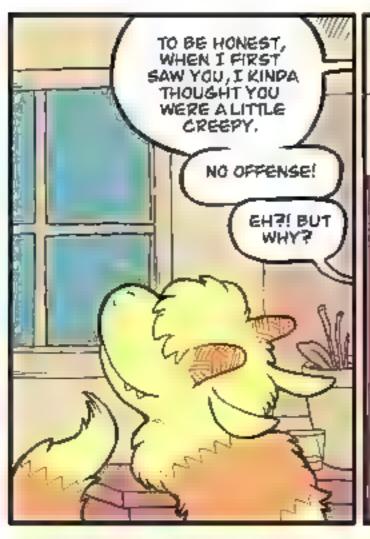






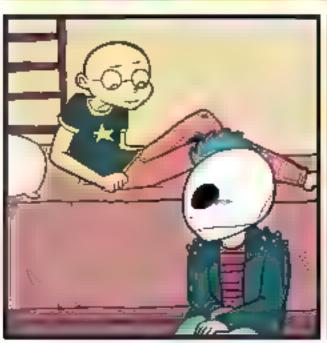










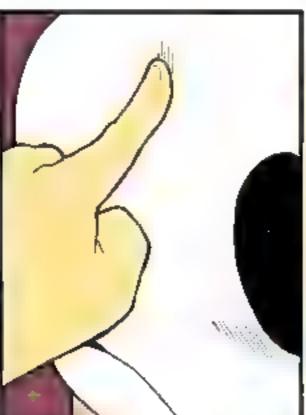










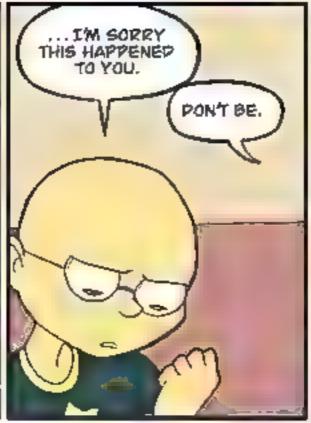


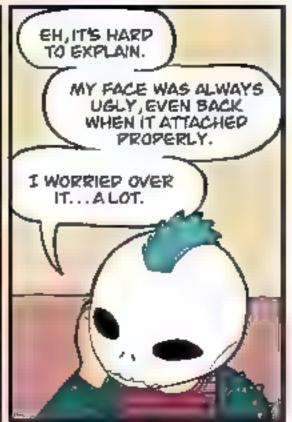


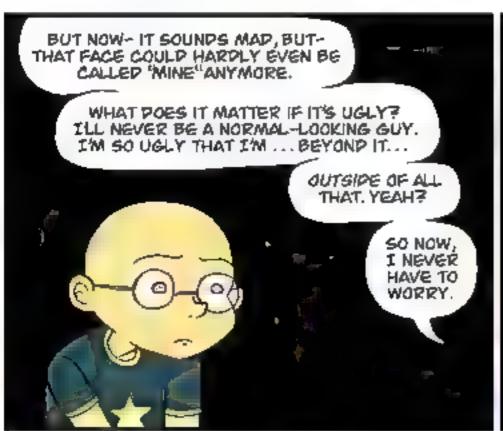


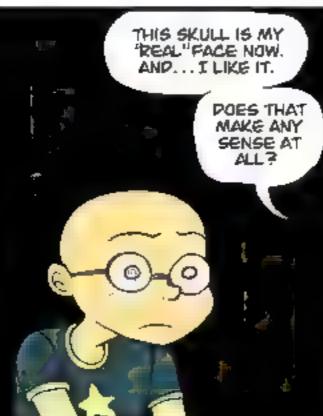


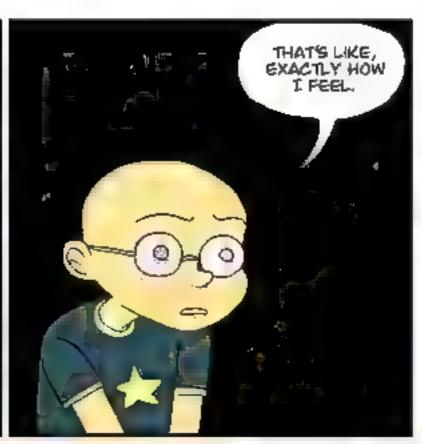






































































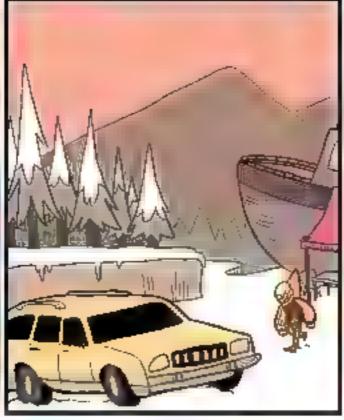














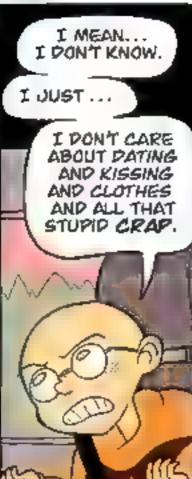






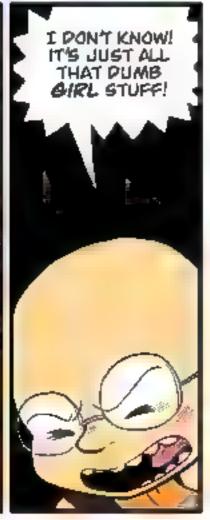
















OKAY, UH... REMEMBER LUKE, WHO CAME OVER LAST WEEK?

TURNS OUT HE REALLY PIP JUST WANT TO WATCH YOUTUBES. HE POESN'T SEE ME THAT WAY. I'M JUST 'ONE OF THE GUYS'!

THAT'S WHAT BOYS I LIKE ALWAYS
TELL ME... I TOLD HIM IT WAS
NO BIG DEAL, BUT... WELL I WASN'T
GONNA TELL ANYONE THIS, BUT
I CRIED ABOUT IT AFTER HE LEFT.

PO YOU THINK THAT MAKES
ME, LIKE, DUMB'? OR
'GIRLY" OR WHATEVER?



















